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of the Rockdale Cooperative Society.

TAKE THE TIMES WITH YOU.

Summer Outings Will Not Be En-

joyed Until It Is Long.

The summer tide of pleasure and

health-seekers has set in toward

mountains, springs and seashores.

No plans for the season's outing will

be complete unless The Times is in-

cluded among the necessities.

Men and women may go from town

to leave care behind, but those who

would keep their finger on the public

pulse, or be abreast of the world's

happenings, or, indeed, who need a

golden link between themselves and

the whirligig of time—these must

have The Times sent daily to their

eyeglass of seaside retreat.

POLITICS AND SUGAR.

It will take \$5,000,000 to keep the State

of Louisiana in the Democratic party.

In other words, if the sugar planters do

not receive that amount appropriated for

for them by the last Congress, the planters

and all their following will go bug and

buggery into the Republican party.

That is the case in a nutshell. It is the

case as represented by the threats of the

planters themselves.

It is a matter of building from begin-

ning to end, and it will not be a regrettable

thing if it should fail of its purpose.

Similar threats were made when the sugar

was before Congress, and when the sugar

question was a whole round the faith of

the people in their representatives.

The story of a divided row in the Demo-

cratic solidarity of the South was continually

kept on parade, and prognostications of

attendant political calamities were as thick

as June bugs of a July evening.

The result was that the five millions

were appropriated by a majority of only

five votes.

Now the same bug is trotted out again

and the same threats made to influence

Congressman Fowler in prostituting what he

believes to be his constitutional duty.

But the Congressman seems to be of other

material than politicians are generally

made of, and it is altogether likely that

either he or his present decision will go,

with the chance in favor of the decision.

This being so the probabilities are that

the five millions will not get into the hands

of the planters at least not for a long

time to come. And so the Louisiana

will have the opportunity of making good

their threats.

There are not good politics. Neither

are party affiliations desirable that can

only be maintained on a cold cash basis.

The logic of the situation is that if

Louisiana should go Republican, the

Republican party must pay for the victory.

In the meantime Congressman Fowler

stands a good chance of winning the respect

of the country.

MABONE'S LATEST MOVE.

Gen. Mabone, who still claims the leader-

ship of the Republicans of Virginia and

who is the chairman of the State Re-

publican committee, has called a State

convention to consider the advisability of

framing a new election law and making

its enactment the keynote for the impen-

ding campaign.

There is great need for a change, for the

Walton law, based on the old Anderson-

McComick statute, and purporting to

subvert the principles of the Australian

ballot system, is a mere abortion in the dis-

torted features of which none of the excel-

lent points of that system can be found.

The man of the party that would give Vir-

ginia an election law which would give

reasonable assurance that a vote, honestly

cast, shall be honestly counted, will have

done a great deal for the material and moral

welfare of the State.

But whether or not the ex-Senator is the

man from whom such political deliver-

ance may be expected by the people of the

Old Dominion is a question that awakes

grave doubt. It cannot be forgotten that

the heathen Chinee, "for ways that are

dark and tricks that are vain," Billy

Mabone is very peculiar. It cannot be left

out of sight that the little general loves

power, that as a politician he reckons not

the means so much as the end, and that he

has not been overcautious as to the

methods employed to accomplish his

purpose.

A law, therefore, which would come

stamped with his approval and for which

the popular endorsement is asked, would

have to be very closely scrutinized. No

election law should ever again enumber

Virginia's statute books, the machinery of

which has been continued with the sole

intention to perpetuate the ruling party in

power.

WOMEN AND THE WHEEL.

It is now established beyond all reason-

able argument that the bicycle is one of

the greatest blessings the nineteenth century

has given to civilization. It has been the

fidel instrument of health development, and

subsequent generations will call it blessed.

To women especially it has been of incal-

culable benefit, for it has brought them

from cramped, sedentary lives to the full

enjoyment of physical exercise.

For quite a long time the doctors were op-

posed to the woman on the wheel, and their

opposition was based on elaborate and

learned reasons. But woman settled the

question for herself, and the medical men

have come to see that she was right, and she

is every day in it.

A recent issue of the Boston Medical and

Scientific Journal Dr. Charles W. Town-

end states that he sent a list of questions

to sixteen women physicians in Boston and

throughout the State in regard to the

value of bicycling for women.

The replies were of the most satisfactory

In any case of irregular delivery of The Times
please send Postal Card to this office.kind, showing that the wheel when prop-
erly used can do no harm, even to women suf-
fering from diseases peculiar to their sex.
It was shown, too, that the bicycle is des-
tined to abolish the evils of tight clothing,
which all the dress reform preaching of years
has not been able to accomplish.In the same journal Dr. James R. Glad-
wick remarks that he finds no serious at-
tempt has yet been made to produce a saddle
that shall be adapted to woman's anatomy.
Bicycle saddles in most use, it is pointed out,
require many adjustments to be comfortable
to the generality of female riders, and some
of the saddles are absolutely unfitted for
the use of women.This, however, can be counted on as one
of the reforms of the near future. The in-
ventive minds that perfected the wheel of
to-day will no doubt evolve the ideal
woman's bicycle saddle.

DEAD MAN'S GULCH.

Not in Western lands, but in the shadow
of the dome of the National Capitol and
within the boundaries of the proud old
"Mother of Presidents," lies Dead Man's
Gulch, the narrow precincts of which pre-
sent an unbroken record of darkest
crime. Nothing less than death by violence
is to be found in the calendar of the events
that have brought it into fearful notoriety.The worst feature of it all, next to the
commission of the crimes, is that none of
them has been punished. A perfunctory
inquest has been the beginning and the
ending of the administration of justice.From the slummy region of Dead Man's
Gulch, where on the last Sabbath morn-
ing a man was shot to death by an unknown
assassin, the crime-laden atmosphere seems
to have spread all over Alexandria county.
Bloodshed, theft, robbery in various forms,
and other more or less aggravated viola-
tions of the law ran riot in that county of
the Old Dominion, where, by reason of
its proximity to the National Capital, law
and order should be most sacredly upheld.From one evil deed spring many. It
is the hydra-headed monster that rears
its venomous heads more quickly than
they can be cut off. Race-track swindling,
desecration of the Sabbath by gambling,
rum-running and rioting, waylaying and
robbing men—all these things are but the
minor gradations which by degrees, and
when occasion offers, lead up to the
taking of human life. Little by little the
poison vitiates everything until even those
who should guard the law are ranged
with the violators of it.There is but one remedy. The order-
loving people of Alexandria county must
arouse themselves to the realization of
the fact that each one of them is affected
by this carnival of crime. Moreover, those
that sit in the seat of authority at the
capital of the State must wield what
power they have to root out this plague
that disgraces not only a county but the
whole commonwealth.The road, necessarily for its own protec-
tion, limits the time within which trans-
fer tickets are available. When the various
junctions are reached the conductor has
to push each ticket three or four times.
This causes delay, especially if the number
of passengers should be large. The result
is that people often miss the connecting car
and have to stand for several minutes on
the street corners until the next one comes
along.Therefore, the rapidity of transit is min-
imized, and much inconvenience is caused
to business and other people. It is es-
pecially annoying in wet weather.The conductors are invariably scowled
at, though they are not to blame. They
try to anticipate the needs of passengers by
distributing transfer tickets before arriving
at the junctions, but unfortunately some
people have short memories, or they may
be immersed in the attractiveness of The
Times, so that they do not think of asking
for the tickets until they are about to
leave the cars.The old system of having agents at the
junctions worked well, but for reasons of
economy these agents were dispensed with.
The company should supply a satisfactory
substitute, more especially when the electric
system is in full working order.As we have said, the matter may seem a
small one, but it is big enough to receive
attention.

LIBRARY FOR WORKINGMEN.

The movement for a free library and free
labor intelligence bureau for the workingmen
of the District of Columbia is gathering
force, and force of the right kind, too.
It is drawing upon the people that, with
the wealth of books and art objects in this
city, the somewhat shameful condition of
things is presented that the tolling masses
should have no access to them.Since the great storehouses of literature
must be closed to these people, it is neces-
sary that they should have a library of their
own—well stocked with standard books
and open to them day and night.It is the pleasure of The Times to-day to
print a strong and eloquent plea for such an
institution from the Rev. F. D. Power,
pastor of the Vermont Avenue Christian
Church. This gentleman says:"I very cordially endorse the position
of the wide-awake Washington Times on
the matter of free libraries for workingmen.
Such a move would be a God-send to our city.
It is a shameful thing that the Capital
of the nation should offer such meager
privileges as are now open to the people
in this direction."When in Glasgow, Scotland, some years
ago, I visited one of these free libraries
and noticed at the evening hour not less
than three hundred young men busy over
the books. I was told by the librarian
their average was 1,620 readers daily,
and that less than 10 per cent of the books
read were works of fiction, the larger
issues being in history, biography, science
and art."In the vicinity of this library I observed
there were two others."What means of grace to our community!
How much better for society that these
hundreds of young men should be gathered
here to commune with the great thinkers
of their race than to spend their time in the
low theaters and public houses!"By all means let us have the free li-
braries, and let us have the free labor in-telligence bureau with them, and courses
of free lectures on industrial science."It would be a wrong thing for history
to take a squint-eyed view of the coincidence
that when Joe Blackbird connected his mule,
whisky-making was suspended in Kentucky.The greater part of the news concerning
Secretary Herbert's tour of inspection will
hereafter be found in the social columns of
the newspapers.Why not encourage Patsy Mann to move
his rendezvous place to Jackson City? Horses
might then run a little faster.It is not the man with the brass band
that is most useful to the community. Here
is Teddy Roosevelt getting all the glory and
all the abuse in New York, while Commis-
sioner Grant is devoting attention to practical
police reorganization, and Commis-
sioner Andrews is working to secure a
much-needed police signal system."A city's good sense may be indicated by
its supply of good roads," says an ex-
change. Then Washington is the most
sensible city in the United States.According to the New York Sun, the Demo-
crats propose "to fight like tigers" in the
Empire State. No wonder Mr. Bland sees
nothing but "chaos and confusion."It is all very well to examine a G. P. O.
printer in penmanship. The other fellow's
penmanship is generally the cause of the
trouble.Every attack on the Gorman "machine"
seems but to increase its working ca-
pacity.The wild cats in the Treasury Department
have probably been evolved from the
various financial schemes that have been
advanced since "the crime of '73" was
committed.We only treat our baseball empires as
England treats her unpopular politicians.

A Professional "Jinner."

The lean man with the peg-leg necktie
had just slid along a little in order to
make more room on the park bench for the
new comer, when his eye caught sight of
a society button on the lapel of the latter's
coat."What?" he exclaimed, extending his
hand, "do you, too, belong to the Y. A. P. S.
Shake!"But somehow the grip failed to work.
Then he shut both eyes, opened his mouth,
and rolled his tongue about, but to all these
acoustic signs the new comer made no
reply. A new thought found lodgment
in the lean man's brain."Say, stranger," he whispered, "are
you a member of the Yellow Aster Pro-
duction Society?""Nops. I belong to the Young Ameri-
can Protective Society.""Holt to wonder your grip was new to
me—feared I'd made a mistake. I have
so many on my list. Belong to anything
else? No? I'm in so many I've lost
track of some of them. I'm a professional
jinner, I am. There's the Azie's An-
tiquarian Association and the Babylonian
Rabbi's Brotherhood and the Chaldean
Cryptogram Controversy, and so on
through the alphabet. I'm in 'em all."The new comer looked at him in admira-
tion."But I've been disappointed in some of
'em," he continued, "and a slow shake
saves you money if you patronize the
business firms whose names are printed
on the back of the card. In that way I
had three teeth drawn by a dentist on the
list; true, I didn't need 'em pulled, but I
did not the job did cheap, saving as how I
was a member. I got some snow shoes
and five yards of sticky fly paper, too.
May be I'll need 'em some time.""Ever been expelled from a club?" he
queried."I have. I was a member of the
Society Club and about the first thing
I did after the initiation was to draw the
fatal slip. It's hard to die, you young
buck, I was in for it. I asked a druggist what
was the easiest way to die and he said
chloroform on a rug, so I got him to fill
a small bottle for me, and home I goes to
shuffle off. Stranger, I snuffed and snorted
under that handkerchief for a half hour
and I dropped to the fact that I was
smelling cold catnip tea. Mad? You bet
I was! And next day when the committee on
funeral arrangements came around and
found me still alive they gave me the al-
ternative of resigning or going to the
morning-and-getting-a-substitute. I resigned.
Nothing half way about me."The new-comer offered him a chew of
tobacco, and asked him what society he
joined last."Well, I sorter jinnered church 'f'ather
day. I'd been to experience meetings down
to the mission and I concluded I'd better get
under cover before it was everlastingly too
late. I experienced religion and became
a member in good standing. Of course, I
didn't exactly expect that the Lord was
going to rain down a turkey dinner and a
tailor shop on me first thing I knew I'd
have to put my shoulder to the wheel along
with the others in the vineyard, so I did a
turn with the gospel pump-cart. I wish I
weren't quite so sensitive, but the street
Arabs rattled me. They hollered 'Clam
man, pumpin'!' and 'Eat him up, Black Mar-
tin!' and I couldn't stand it. I back-slid."His companion looked at his watch and
got up to go. The lean man half arose
and whispered in a husky voice, casting
furtive glances about him as he did so—"Say,
stranger," he said, "do you think I could
break into the Parkers' Club and work my
way up to the thirty-third degree?"

And the stranger thought he could.

Words of Appreciation.

Editor Times: Although The Times needs
no assurance that its efforts in behalf of
organized labor are fully appreciated, not
merely from the many endorsements, but by
reason of the substantial support it receives
from the various organizations as bodies,
yet I wish to express, individually, to you
in this quiet manner, my sincere apprecia-
tion and gratitude at the noble and fearless
course pursued by the present management,
often, no doubt, at financial loss to itself,
from the withdrawal of patronage by those
who seek to oppress labor, and who have
justly received its honest criticism. Respec-
tfully,

UNION PRINTER.

Katie's Grave.

I plucked a bud from Katie's grave,
While heartbeats faster grew;
For one sweet girl, so bright and brave,
So honest, kind and true.Although long years have passed away
Since last I saw her face,
Her image in my soul always
Shall hold the foremost place.I can't forget her golden hair,
That streamed upon the breeze,
When sporting in the summer air
Beneath the towering trees.Her laughing voice comes back to me,
As playmates chased her round
The flowers and shrubs and holly tree
That grew upon our ground.Yet all is past, and by her tomb
I sadly sigh to-day
My weary heart 'neath summer bloom
Forever and a day.

JOHN A. JOYCE.

This morning we throw off a
third of the price of every
Negligee Shirt in stock—\$3.50 ones! only cost \$2.34 now.
\$3.00 ones! only cost \$2.00 now.
\$2.50 ones! only cost \$1.67 now.
\$2.00 ones! only cost \$1.34 now.
\$1.50 ones! only cost \$1.00 now.
\$1.00 ones! only cost .67c now.
To ones! only cost .50c now.Pick 'em as you find 'em—
"Star" brand or any of 'em—
laundered or unlaundered—
with collars on or collars off—
—stripes—checks—plaids—Mad-
ras—Percale—Cheviot—Ox-
ford Cloth—we're not keeping
one back.You'll get just 33-1-3 per
cent more quality than you'll
have to pay for. Don't only
buy one—buy enough to last
you through—'cause we won't
be long selling 'em all at these
prices.What about the next pair of Shoes—going to
let us try and see how we can suit you? We'll
promise you'll be money in.

SAKS AND COMPANY,

Penna. Ave. } "Saks' Corner."
7th Street }

COMMITTEES HARD AT WORK

Subscription Blanks Issued by the
Y. M. C. A.To-day's Joint Committee Will Formu-
late a Definite Plan of
Procedure.A meeting will be held to-day at 12:30
p. m. at the Adams building in the office
of Mr. J. B. Lerner, of the building and
finance committees of the Y. M. C. A.
A sub-committee of these committees held
a meeting yesterday and have proposed
some suggestions which will doubtless
be accepted to-day by the joint commit-
tees.Chairman Woodward, of the finance
committee, arrived in the city yesterday
at 1:30 p. m., but will remain over for the
special purpose of to-day's meeting.The object of the joint session of the
committees today is to formulate a plan
of procedure in the matter of subscrip-
tions, and they will prepare a statement
for the press. It can be stated, how-
ever, in advance that the prevailing sen-
timent to postpone aggressive action
until September. Until that time prom-
inent members of the committees will
be out of town, and also the more prom-
inent business men of the city. Under
the circumstances it is regarded as impos-
sible to call together a representative meet-
ing of the business community, and hence the
postponement.